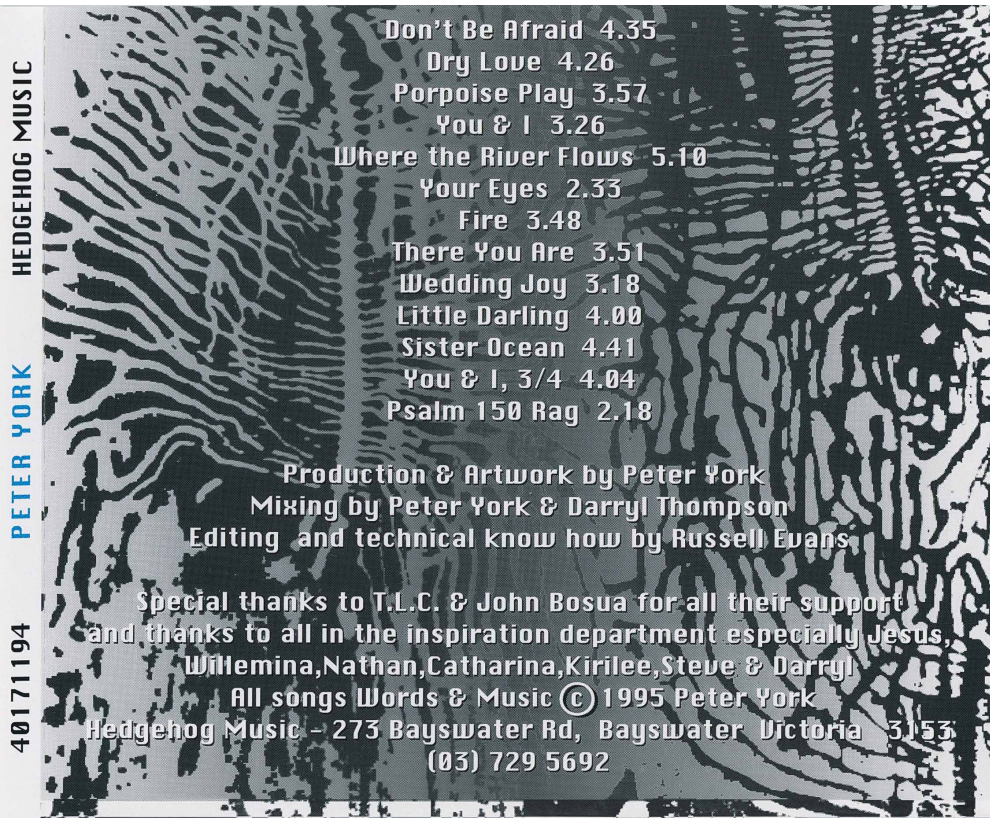


Lyrics for
**THERE YOU ARE:
SONGS AND INSTRUMENTALS**



LYRICS

there you are: songs and instrumentals

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Contact us on the following email and we will attempt to put you in touch with the artist listed below.

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01 Don't Be Afraid

02 Dry Love

03 Porpoise Play

(Instrumental)

04 You & I

05 Where The River Flows

(Instrumental)

06 Your Eyes

(Instrumental)

07 Fire

08 There You Are

09 Wedding Joy

(Instrumental)

10 Little Darling

11 Sister Ocean

(Instrumental)

12 You & I, 3/4

13 Psalm 150 Rag

(Instrumental)

01 DON'T BE AFRAID

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You may not have noticed this before,
But it's all written in the score,
The counterpoint the passion and the discord.
It's a waltz in red,
For the lonely and the weak,
You get lust and mistrust and brain damage,
brain damage.

CHORUS

Don't be afraid, don't be confused.
It's just your own evil heart,
trying to confuse.

The fears and dreams that that fuel our lives,
Stand on the cliffs like light houses,
Shining, flashing, till we're blinded.
It's time to call the troops all out,
And gather every scrap of will about,
The broken dreams and hopes, the twisted truth,
the twisted truth.

CHORUS

Don't be afraid, don't be confused.
It's just my own evil heart,
trying to confuse.

02 DRY LOVE

© words & music: Peter York 1995

I see you walking down the street,
You run your fingers through your hair.
I see you standing in the crowd,
Pretending they're not there.
I wait to see you every day,
We don't ever speak a word.
You catch my eyes and look away,
Was it something that you heard?

CHORUS

She's trying to make it through each day,
Dry love, there must be a better way than, dry love.

Back in the office with your work,
Some days it's hard to make a start.
Your boss just doesn't have a clue,
About the pain that rips your heart.
You sit alone in city square,
Feed the birds that strut around.
You want to stay there for a week,
But the rain starts falling on the ground.

CHORUS

She's trying to make it through each day,
Dry love, there must be a better way than,
dry love

One day the well of love will run free again,
One day the bed of hope will let you sleep again.

A cruel wind is blowing through the station,
You catch the 5.06 train,
It takes you away from all your problems,
Then takes you home again.
I wait for laughter in your eyes,
Relief from this drought of love.
One day soon I know I'll see it,
Like the rain that's falling from above.

One day the well of love will run free again,
One day the bed of hope will let you sleep again.

LAST CHORUS

She's trying to make it through each day.
Dry love, there must be a better way than, dry love.
Trying to make it through each day,
Dry love, there must be a better way than, dry love.

03 PORPOISE PLAY

Instrumental

© *music: Peter York 1995*

04 YOU & I

© *words & music: Peter York 1995*

That old photo album I pulled out of the drawer,
It seemed I sat for hours the year strewn across the floor.
Walking back the bridge from the past till now,
It's such a strange emotion looking back somehow.
Here's that photo baby of when you cut your hair,
You look so young and beautiful in those clothes you used to wear.
Before we knew the darkness, before we knew just why,
Before our darling children came to fill our lives.

CHORUS

You and I fail every time,
To touch we need love.
You and I fail every time,
To touch we need love.

The more I get to know us the more I wonder why,
I know the years have changed us how can our love survive.
Together in the darkness with a door we cannot find,
It's hard to change our love to a love that isn't blind.

CHORUS

I can still feel the scars that remind
How we ripped each other's hearts.
This love that we renew it can take the pain,
This bridge between our hearts.

I don't know how it happened we were blinded from the start,
I'm not your knight in shiny armour, you're not my ever giving heart.
I don't know if we can make it but I know I want to try,
Now and when we're old I want you by my side.

CHORUS

You and I fail every time,
To touch we need love.
You and I fail every time,
To touch we need love.

05 WHERE THE RIVER FLOWS

Instrumental

© *music: Peter York 1995*

06 YOUR EYES

Instrumental

© *music: Peter York 1995*

07 FIRE

© *words & music: Peter York 1995*

In the city, trouble and plenty,
The power hungry in the government.
In the world, human weakness,
Institutions without a soul.

CHORUS

Fire, fire in our bones, come and burn on.
Fire, fire in our bones, come and burn on.

There are tariff keys on every door,
Riches for the rich to explore.
Greed knows no end, the truth goes hungry.
The spirit of the age burns on and on.

CHORUS

Every inch belongs to you,
Every raindrop, every tear.
Refining fire, the gods are angry,
When you burn, come burn in us.

CHORUS

Fire, fire in our bones, come and burn on.
Fire, fire in our bones, come and burn on.

08 THERE YOU ARE

(Thanks Bob)

© *words & music: Peter York 1995*

The poets sword cuts with words,
The jester's balancing all he's heard.
The one he loves is reaching out a hand,
To touch that loneliness that wasn't planned.
Look there he goes walking down the street,
Like the rest of us but so discreet.
When love grows up it learns to give and take,
The world is waiting while you're praying at the lake.

CHORUS

There you are,
dancing with the angels in the face of the devil.
There you are,
running with the Spirit while the moon and the river sand still.
There you are,
moving like a shadow and singing like a song.

The leaves will fall, the mountain side becomes bare
People remember your work your care.
Spitting out those images you cast your net so wide,
That self portrait has never ever dried.

CHORUS

The gold at your door doesn't shine like it should,
You turn around and you head for the woods.
You take your blade and while nobody sees,
You carve your art from the ancient cedar trees.

CHORUS

There you are,
dancing with the angels in the face of the devil.
There you are,
running with the Spirit while the moon and the river sand still.
There you are,
moving like a shadow and singing like a song.

09 WEDDING JOY

Instrumental

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10 LITTLE DARLING

© words & music: Peter York 1995

Is that a dirty big truck coming down our drive?
Making such a racket. Will it ever arrive?
I go to the laundry and the volume gets higher,
All of that noise is coming from our clothes dryer.
Hey who put all these bottles and jars in here,
You get nothing for guessing - our little dear.

CHORUS

Our little darling, our little darling.
Her smile could turn an army to laughter.
The thing she does, she always takes after her mum,
Our little darling.

The car's all packed. We're ready to go.
Where in our holiday rush to take it slow.
Just got to load up the kids, but little darling's disappeared.
I go to the bedroom. It's awful quiet down here.
It's make-up time. She's got it all over the place,
But she's got the right idea. You put this stuff on your face.

CHORUS

She looks good, I do declare.
With Vaseline plastered through her hair.
She's trying to copy her big brother and sister.
When I'm gone for the day, boy I sure have missed her.

When she grows up we'll remember these days.
When she couldn't say much but knew exactly what I was saying.
And she'd give me that look, "Hey dad I don't understand.
I can't hear you talking, I wasn't even there when it happened".
Little Darling you've given us so much joy.
We want the very best for you. May God bless you.

CHORUS

Our little darling, our little darling.
Her smile could turn an army to laughter.
The thing she does, she always takes after her mum,
And dad sometimes,
Our little darling.
Our little darling.
She's our little darling.

11 SISTER OCEAN

Instrumental

© *music: Peter York 1995*

12 YOU AND I, 3/4

© *words & music: Peter York 1995*

That old photo album I pulled out of the drawer,
It seemed I sat for hours the year strewn across the floor.
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It's hard to change our love to a love that isn't blind.

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This love we renew it can take the pain,
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I'm not your knight in shiny armour, you're not my ever giving heart.
I don't know if we can make it but I know I want to try,
Now and when we're old I want you by my side.

CHORUS

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To touch we need love.
You and I fail every time,
To touch we need love.

13 PSALM 150 RAG

Instrumental

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